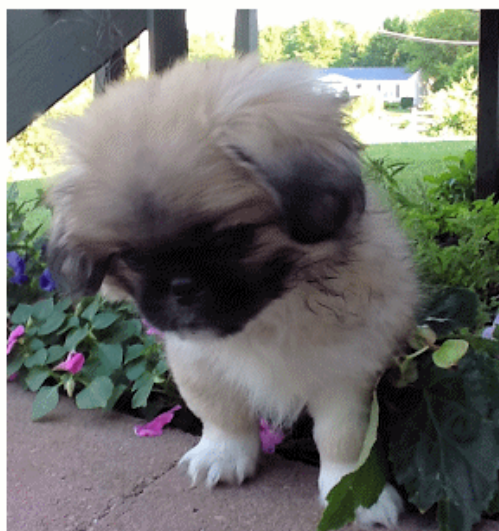


I wanted to thank you and let you know that **Murphey** seems to be fitting in beautifully. As we expected, he and Maya have become inseparable. In fact, last weekend Maya slept at a neighbor's house and Murph and I walked her over there. When Maya said goodbye and closed the door, Murphy locked his legs and would not budge. I had to pick him up and carry him home. Similarly in the mornings, he won't go on a walk unless Maya comes along. It's very sweet, and Maya is ecstatic. Please pass along our thanks to Cheryl (foster mom) and let her know all is well.
Bruce



Willis is the most action-packed Peke I have ever had. He is a riot. Ranger has learned to love him and I do believe Ranger has dropped a few pounds keeping up with him.

Thanks for all you do. We sure love our new puppy.

Tammy

Quinn is doing very well here and adjusting nicely. Yes, there are some puppy stories but, all in all, he is very good. He unrolled all the toilet paper one night and when I got home, John was saying, "You will see what he did." And I did! Was too cute to say anything to him, especially after he laid down on top of all the unrolled toilet paper and looked at me like, "What?" When I come home from work, Quinn meets me at the door and is just so happy to see me. Makes me feel happy. I have a couple of times called him "Eldi", our other dog's name but that should get better over time.

Speaking of names, we are going to keep Quinn as a name because you named him after your cousin, but wanted to add another first name. We had ran across a couple of Tibetan Spaniels and their names were Kippu and Tashi, which is 'Lucky' and 'Happy' in Tibetan. We thought that would be good, and John is set on giving him a Tibetan name, so he is a two-name dog! We are going to name him Kipu or Kippu - not sure how spelled and pronounced - and then Quinn!

Please tell his foster parents that he is doing good, and thank you for helping with him until he could get adopted.



Today he went to the doctor for his first visit and all is well. I gave them all the information I had along with the information he previously went to, they faxed their information to them as well. They thought he was just so cute!

I joined PNC Facebook and on my Facebook page you will see a picture of Quinn. I tried to post a picture on your Facebook page but not sure it went through. Attached is the picture taken today at his vet's visit!

Gloria



I adopted **Snickers** from Peke N Chin Midwest almost six years ago. She had been rescued from a puppy mill in Missouri and had found her way to Minnesota. She has grown from a shy, scared little girl to a frisky, playful and loving companion. Here she is at a picnic in the park. She brings calm and laughter to my crazy days and reminds me daily how unconditional her love is. She is almost 12 now and still runs to greet me when she hears the door open.



Just want to let you know that **Charlie** is doing great. He follows me everywhere and I went to Petco and got him a kennel which he slept in last night. I still want to give the cats time to get used to him as he certainly doesn't seem to have any interest in them as you had said. The only thing funny is that he is really protective of his leather chews and sent one cat flying with a bark when it got too near it. Charlie had a bath last night and tolerated it very well. He has a new cushy bed and name tag and toys. He is so sweet! Thank you again for all your trouble getting him to me. I appreciate all you did for this little guy.

Thank You, Sincerely, Mary Jo



Just an update on Ms. **Mim**. She and Molly are best friends and she loves people too. The other night Molly was sleeping on the floor in front of my recliner. Mim came up to her, sat herself down right in front of her face and proceeded to lick Molly's face all over. Molly didn't even wake up.

Another thing Mim does faithfully every night is at 10:30 p.m. right after the news, she trots off to the computer room where she has her bed, water, food and potty pad for night. She crawls right into her bed. Frank or I follow and cover her up with her blanket and she goes right to sleep. Stays there all night and gets up at 8:00 a.m. I am not kidding. She is a real personality. Love her so much. She gives kisses on request, high fives and sits, stays and is always wherever Frank and I are in the house. What a companion and friend she is!

Thank you, Renee



Hello! I wanted to send an update for **Captain** (formerly Ben)! He is doing GREAT! I adore him.

He is still getting along great with Bugsy and Comet (his two BIGGER 'brothers') and has even cuddled with each of my two cats at one point or another! The cat cuddling is a first! My cats have never relaxed and slept while touching a dog before! Amazing!

Captain and I have a walk together just the two of us every evening. All three of the dogs enjoy playing together, and chewing on bones in the yard, each respecting the others space while eating. Captain had no trouble learning where to "go" while adapting to his new home. He has his own crate with a bed inside, he goes in easily, but he is so well behaved he is almost never crated anyway.

Captain wins over everyone he meets, and I can't help but smile when we go on our walks together. He is just such a silly guy. All around an awesome addition to my pack. Thank again Peke N Chin!

Jeni - Bugsy, Comet and Captain



Oh my goodness, **Scrumpy** is doing SO well. We took him to the dog park on Sunday. He RAN and RAN, and RAN some more. He was so excited to play with the other dogs in our neighborhood, and they were so excited to meet him!

Then we heard him bark for the first time. It was AWESOME. He has the cutest little non-threatening playful bark. As if he's saying, "Hey! I want to play!"

During our little excursion, we found it difficult to call him back to us, so Henry and I took turns running after him (he thought it was a game, of course!). So we tried calling him by name. Scrumpy wasn't doing it. So we tried a few other names and then, as if by magic, he responded to Barney.

We came home and looked up the meaning to the name Barnabas and found out that it means son of consolation. It's perfect. Barnabas Scrumpy Birdseye is our first dog after Duke, and he's really providing us comfort and making our hearts even bigger as we grow to know and love him. So, we've been calling him Barney-Scrumpy. It seems to suit his goofball nature quite well!

We currently have the puppycam set up right now so that we can keep an eye on lil Barnabas while we're at work. He has been moving from couch to chair, following the sunlight as it pours into the living room. Henry and I take him on long walks in the morning to tucker him out, and then he naps and lounges in the afternoon. We've been taking turns visiting him at lunch and playing a fetch, and then all getting together again at dinnertime and then for another long walk.

At night, Barney-Scrumpy makes himself at home and climbs into bed with us. He likes the foot of the bed quite well, but he got a little scared when we had a thunderstorm the

other night. So he army-crawled his way up to the top of the bed, and cuddled himself into my neck. We hung out like that until the storm passed, and then he settled in next to my side and snored himself to sleep.

Yesterday, lil Barney and I were walking around the neighborhood. He has such a happy little bounce to him. The lady from the aquarium store across the park from us came running out to give him a treat because he was "just so gosh darn cute". She invited us into the shop and Barney got to check out all of the fish who were at his eye-level. He followed them around as they swam and was very excited.

We hope to go on a few more excursions and adventures soon. Henry continues to update Duke's blog as we have soooooo many pictures and videos of him, and he'll be starting up Barney's blog as soon as we have enough pictures stockpiled up. A couple thousand follow Duke's blog, so we have no doubt that Barney will have some instant Internet fans.

As I'm finishing up this e-mail, I checked the puppycam again. Barney is now rolling around the couch on his back and snorting. He is ridiculous. It's like he knows we're watching - he continues to entertain.

I can't begin to thank you enough for allowing us to take this little furry creature into our home. It has been, in a word, delightful.

Amy

Hello! I thought I'd send you a couple of pictures of Princess Muffin Moo Bella aka the Countess of Couch and Duchess of Duvet. She's a diva. She has titles now! Last week she was strutting around her so badly that you would have thought she had personally won Westminster.

How to describe **Muffin**... She is spunky, sassy, sweet, sensitive, and stubborn. Boy, is



she stubborn! She loves to go for walks and literally starts preening and prancing the minute we walk out the door. A girl has to make sure that she's noticed, you know. She loves to nuzzle first thing in the morning and can't get enough of having her ears and the sides of her face rubbed. I will never ever get lost in the bathroom because she follows me everywhere. She's even jumped in the shower a time or two just to see what I was up to. I wouldn't have to worry about her getting outside without being leashed because she wouldn't go anywhere without me. I also don't have to worry about being kidnapped on the way to the mailbox because she watches me from the back of the couch to make sure I stay safe then throws herself at me the minute I step through the door. I don't know how many times I've

called for her only to look down and see she's been sitting at my feet all along. It's a miracle I haven't tripped over her and gone sprawling.

She still makes those wonderful little "Muffin noises". I don't think I'll ever be able to accurately describe them. Of course, my neighbors have thought that I'm holding hostages in my basement and torturing them, but I love those noises! I would be sad if she stopped making them.

She's gets along beautifully with her "sisters" Gidget and Lily. There were never any problems when Muffin moved in. The three of them curl up together on the couch and jostle one another at night to see who gets to sleep on my head. Ok, not really ON my head but as close as they can get without actually smothering me in my sleep!

Muffin loves kids. Whenever my youngest niece and nephews come over, she whines and whimpers and does a little dance on her hind legs until they say hi and pet her. She also whines and whimpers when Gidget has a seizure. She will not leave her side until it's over and then watches over her the rest of the day or evening. She must have been such a wonderful mother.

It's been a year and half since she adopted me. I can honestly say she makes me laugh every day. All three of my girls are former puppy mill breeders, but without a doubt Muffin is the one who is the most carefree. Gidget is well-adjusted, but she is much older and is starting to have more and more health issues so she's entering her cranky years. She lived in a cage until two weeks before I got her so she never was a happy-go-lucky kind of dog. Lily is almost 5, and I've had her for almost 3 years already. When she came out of the puppy mill, she was adopted by a hoarder. When she was removed from that situation, she was taken to an over-crowded shelter. She was then sent to my local shelter and was quickly adopted. She was returned 4 days later because she was too shy and too skittish. The poor little thing. I had called the shelter about another dog and asked if they would hold him for me. I had just bought my house and wasn't closing on it for a few weeks. They had had the other dog for several months and said they'd definitely hang on to him for me. I told them that he'd have to get along with Gidget and explained that she was a former puppy mill dog. I must have said the magic words (puppy mill) because I was immediately asked if I'd seen "Tiger Lily". I hadn't because they didn't have her picture on their web site. Well, they wouldn't be able to hold her because she was "so cute" and young. She'd be adopted right away. I drove down there that evening to look at both dogs. They bring the dogs out one at a time so after they took the first one back to his kennel, I asked to see "Tiger Lily." They brought out this quivering little bundle of matted-up fur. They put her on the floor and then dragged her over to me by her leash. She was terrified. I asked for an application. My sister and two of her children were with me. They were pro-Frankie (the other dog). My sister asked me if I was going to adopt him. When I stood up and turned around, she knew I was going with the shaking ball of terrified fur. I went into a conference room with the director to fill out an application and that's when a staff member told my sister about the hoarder and all the rest. My application was approved on the spot. The director knows one of my references personally (he's actually on the shelter's board) so she called him while I sat there. She is by far the most affectionate dog I have ever met, but she's never going to really be a "real dog". She loves to go for walks and be outside and sniff the ground, but there's nervousness about her. She will always be skittish, but it's way beyond small dog nervousness. There are scars on her body. I don't know for certain, but I suspect she was abused somewhere along the line. She doesn't like any sudden movements or unexpected noise. Any change in routine upsets her. She will go and cower under the bed or in a corner if someone comes to the house and things get overwhelming for her. I understand that she will always be leery of certain things. And that's ok. Lily is Lily. And I'm really off on a tangent!

Sorry about that! But that's what makes Muffin so special. She doesn't really have any "baggage". She IS extremely attached to me, but all of my girls are. It hasn't manifested

as a behavioral problem, and since it's just me and the girls, there's no one else here who might have a problem with it. Muffin is just a dog. A real dog. That's because of Peke N Chin and Candace. I give Candace all the credit for Muffin's success. When I adopted Gidget and Lily, they were absolutely terrified of everyone and everything, including me. Muffin was in the backyard letting my next-door neighbors' 3-year old son gently pet her the day she came home. That's Candace's work. I know she's no longer with you, but you're doing a good job choosing the people that are working with you. You're doing good work! Work that matters. Muffin's proof that it's all worth it. She's healthy. She's happy. She has an adoring public. At least she thinks she does, and I'm not about to burst her bubble.

Muffy and I thank you!

Kathy



We wanted to wish you and your family a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Grizzly is the best Christmas present I could ever ask for. He is my heart. He is doing well, and makes every day worth getting up for. It makes me sad when I look at him and think how on earth could anyone have thrown this precious little boy away! I tell him all of the time how much I love him and not to worry anymore. I love the way he looks at you and tips his head back and forth when you talk to him.

Thank you so much for taking such good care of him.

Happy Holidays! Love Grizzly and Sandy

The story about **Leia** is that she was rescued by Andrea Kim of "Andrea for Animals" in Chicago. Andrea is also a member of Peke N Chin Midwest. She found Leia housed with a bunch of sick animals and she was scheduled to be euthanized. Andrea got vet care for her, took her home, and cut off her grossly matted hair. The vets have guessed that Leia was between 4 and 6 years old, but it's hard to know. She was almost completely blind and her back



leg muscles were atrophied significantly (probably from being kept in a cage all the time). Since Leia's time with Andrea and us, she has gained so much strength and looks great. She could barely get up a step when I got her home, now she can jump on our deck easily and she loves to go for walks. She takes off like a rocket and sometimes you almost have to jog behind her to keep up. She was perfectly house trained from the second I got her as well. The best thing about Leia is that she's a little limp dishrag of love. You pick her up and she does a loud Pekingese purr. She is the best snuggler ever.

Mattie was rescued by another rescue group in Siren, WI in 2007. I found her on petfinder.com when I was looking for a Peke for the first time. She is between 9 and 10 years old. Mattie is my little shadow. She's kind of shy with a lot of people but she's come a long way.

Best regards. Karen, Leia, and Mattie.

Nina continues to become more at home here. She comes when called, waits until we say okay to open the outside door, spends nights in bed, knows that when Gizmo and Jackson get their pills in cheese that Nina gets cheese too, sits in our laps, loves to be brushed, is basically in whatever room, area I'm in, etc. We are still working on walking on a leash, trimming feet, and brushing teeth. The teeth brushing and feet trimming ideas took Jackson at least a couple of years to be comfortable with, so we know it is a work in progress.

She discovered a new thing... picking strawberries! Yesterday she decided to be helpful and pick one out of the patch for me. Of course, I didn't allow her to keep it. We keep them under a net so that we get to enjoy them rather than the birds and chipmunks. Nina saw me picking them and just decided to assist. Guess she thought they looked good to eat.

She and Jackson have done several laps around the back yard and in the house. Gizmo joins in the races for a little bit also. She just simply can't run that way for long anymore. Nina has a couple of squeaky toys that are hers, and she is learning more about playing with people.



We had an unexpected visit by our grandson (age 3) yesterday, and she was fantastic with him. He wasn't quite sure about her kisses! They only have cats. Nina did well meeting our son and daughter-in-law, too. She was reserved but not timid.

It's a shame it has to be so hot again. She loves to be outside.

This morning they spent time in the front yard with me (all in the ex-pen because the front is not fenced) sleeping while I planted flowers. Most of the time she does a good job of coming back in, but sometimes it would just be more fun to stay out and explore. I'm sure she misses her doggy door. Since she has only been here a week, and even though the yard is completely fenced in, we still prefer to keep an eye on her when she's outside. As time goes on, we will feel better about just leaving her and Gizmo to their squirrel/chipmunk hunting.

Den and LaVonne



My husband and I adopted **Percy** from Peke N Chin last October. We live just outside of Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada. I'm really not so good with emailing photos, but thought I'd give it a try and let you know that Percy is doing very well in his new home. He's a very sweet, affectionate little dog; though still a little nervous with people other than me. He loves his brothers and they all hang out very well together. The far left is Tuff (12 years old) next to him is Percy, then Owen (also 12 - an adoptee from the vet college) and then Randy (6 years old) a rescue from my vet clinic.

Take care and thank you again for all you do for the "unwanted".

Annette Fleming (and Percy)

She is getting along so well with everyone here. I want to thank her foster mommy, Kathy, for being such a good mommy to her. I really didn't know what to expect when I embarked on this journey with her being from a puppy mill. But if I didn't know it for a fact, I would have never guessed that is where she started her life. I have to give a big hand to all who have worked with her to make her the sweet little girl she is today.

She has a new name too. After trying out many different names, she seems to like **Neike** ("knee-key"). Don't know where it came from - the depths of my head apparently - but she answered to it the first time. So Neike it is.

She has already joined in play with Griz, our Toller and Crystal, her sassy, bossy Tibbie sister. She and Crystal didn't get along the first few days - with Crystal being a diva and all - but she is the one who now chews on Neike's ear fringes all the time. They are cute to see together.

I still have a vet visit to do with her, but wanted to get her settled here more first before that big scary scene. I want to make it a happy one for her, not relate that place with bad things. We took all the girls for a car ride on Saturday, and she was a bit frightened for a while, but when she realized it was something that the other girls enjoyed, and found out she wasn't getting transferred somewhere else again, she started to peek out the window.



She absolutely LOVES going out in the back yard and runs and bounces out there. She tries to get Griz to chase her, then turns it around and chases Griz! She has discovered that she likes grape tomatoes, which my oldest Tibbie, Dazi, is VERY fond of. And she likes the baby carrots they get for their night time snack too. And I sure don't have to worry about her eating her own food! Wow! She is a gobbler when it comes to that!

So, that's the update after one week. She's a keeper! She has fit in perfectly

here in her forever home. I hope she loves us as much as we do her.

Thanks to you all once again.

Tim & Barb Balbort



Thanks again to your group for letting us bring **Dharma** (formerly "Journey") into our home. She and Danny are the best of friends now and brighten our days. I've attached photos of the two of them snuggled on the daybed in our guest room. Danny had taken about 10 minutes to make "his" bed exactly as he wanted it and then she decided to plop right on top of him. He never objects to anything she does including eating both her meals and his. We've started feeding them in separate rooms just so he has half a chance, but he usually leaves a bit in his bowl for her to finish up. Dharma has added three pounds in the two months she's been here - I shudder to think how poorly she must have been fed in "that place."

Ellen



Flash and his new "sisters"!



It has been just over a week now and **Orlando** is doing great. He has found his favorite chair that he loves to lounge around in. He loves to go on walks with the kids and has found a few of the neighbors dogs that he likes to play with once in a while. He has really come out of his shell and has now decided that he does not want to sleep in his kennel at night but prefers to sleep on the bed near my legs. He is doing great with housebreaking too. Only a few accidents. Still not eating on a quite regular basis, but I think that will come with a little more time.

What a joy he has been to have around and we can tell that he is happy too. He wags his tail so hard sometimes that he almost falls over. It's nice to see his personality emerging as he becomes more comfortable with us.

Chari



I was just writing to let you know that **Ping** is doing very well at our home! He likes to go out for nice long walks with me and my parents, and he has settled in nicely. He spends most of his days cuddling with me or taking naps in the sun. He still does the "sit pretty" for me and any guests that come over. He is so wonderful! He has become the baby of the family and we love him very much! Here are some pictures of him in his new home! Thank you so much for all you do, Ping is fantastic!

Vanessa



Hi there. I adopted one of your little Jack Russell Terrier/Japanese Chin puppies last September. His name at the time was "Crush", and he had come from a puppy mill in Iowa and was then being fostered in Owatonna. His name now is **Russell**.

Anyway, here's a fun photo of Russell, who is now almost one. He has adjusted so well to our house, and he and our two bigger dogs are doing great together. He travels with us when we go to our place in Arizona. He flies in the cabin with us, in his little carrier that goes under the seat, and he LOVES it.

We absolutely love him - he is hilarious, has goofy big ears, and is a very smart little guy. What a joy!

Hope you are all well and that your work with the pet rescue is going well too.

All the best, Cristine and Russell



Jasmine has fit in as though she was meant to be here. The other dogs and 2 cats have accepted her with no problem whatsoever. She makes us smile and laugh every day. I have been mashing up her pill with a tsp. of dog food, and so far she has cleaned her plate! She loves going out in the yard and bounces her little body there and back... OMG... she is so cute! She has a nap with me on the bed in the afternoon, and sleeps on her bed other times. When I'm getting their dinner ready, she sits on the floor about 3 feet behind me and does her little 'raspy' yips until I turn around and tell her to hold her "little horses", then she wags her tail like crazy. She is a delightful little character, and we love her to pieces. You must miss her terribly, but never worry about how well she's cared for.

Suzy



Hi there! I will give **Sam** lots of hugs for you guys. I know how much he appreciates what you did for him. I can't even tell you what a wonderful little guy he is. Whoever it was who had him before Cara did an awesome job with him. He is not only potty trained, but also knows a lot of the basic obedience commands. He has adapted extremely well for a pup that has been in a few different places. He is such a little love bug. Follows me everywhere and I love that! Found out from Heidi that he is not even a year old yet. Will be a year on September 15 so we'll have a birthday party for him like we do with our other furry friends.

Take care and thanks again for blessing us with this wonderful pup and friend! You guys at PNC do an awesome job of rescuing these wonderful creatures from God who never deserved to end up in a puppy mill or bad situation. There are so many puppy mills and it absolutely breaks my heart, as I'm sure it does you too! Again, we are so happy that we decided to adopt from you!

God Bless you, Dale and Linda



Just thought you would like to know **Grizzly** is doing fine. He has made himself right at home here. He really is a riot. Between the talking back when you talk to him, and all the funny little noises he makes when he gets excited. Whenever I go out, he is always in the window. I moved my recliner sideways next to the window for him so he doesn't fall and he lays right on the arm of it alongside the window.

He follows me everywhere especially when I'm in the kitchen getting his supper - he starts talking! I am 100% happily in love with him! He has made my life happy again. I was a little curious about his age though. He sleeps alot and is really not that active if he is only 3 years old. He was so lively in his video and is nothing like that now. He doesn't play with the toys I got for him. I sit on the floor with him and try to get him to play, but he's not interested. I'm not complaining, cause believe me I am happy with him no matter what!

As I do my chores throughout the day, he's by my side every step of the way. And when I eat, you can bet he's there sitting in his favorite spot.

I could go on and on about him until you couldn't take it anymore!

Take care,

Sandy



Roxy is well and happy in Akron, OH. She and my two other pekes, George and Tempest Storm, get along really well, especially outdoors - running to and fro, barking at squirrels and cats that have the courage to saunter along the tree line outside of our fence. She is living large on goodies, dog biscuits and Anova dog food. We have had her two years coming up on the third this fall. She was a rescue dog from a puppy mill and truly deserves all the attention we can give her. You guys at Peke N Chin are very special people - doing great work for this breed and enabling those of us who can help in smaller ways to do our part in the greater effort needed to alleviate the dog abuse which is all too prevalent in this country.

One thing I have noticed in recent years is that more and more people are adopting rescue dogs, rather than buying a puppy. In Akron, a facility called "One of a Kind" opened a brand new building committed to rescue dogs. It was funded by a wealthy woman in Akron who owns a string of local gasoline stations. The facility also sells dog products (food, toys, etc.) to help fund the effort. The new building is quite impressive and very visible - located in the Fairlawn area, which is one of the higher-income areas of Akron.

Judy



Wow, 3 years old today. Seems like only yesterday Mattie came in pregnant and then you were born. You were the cutest puppy! And now, you're such an individual. Never a dull moment! Always my sweet girl. Happy Birthday, **Holly**.

Heidi



Just an update and some long promised pictures of Handsome. Brandi (our 16 year old female peke) passed away in the early fall. **Handsome** is a very good travelling dog. We are in Arizona right now and these pictures are taken in our RV. So sorry for the long wait for the pictures. We'll probably will be contacting you soon about the adoption of another dog.

Julien and Joyce



Thought you would love to see my lovely boy, **Max**. He is a gorgeous dog that has the most beautiful coat this year after 2 years of stress-free living, which he so deserves. He is the love of my life, along with my other two Pekingese. I cannot tell you how grateful I am that he found me. He is the sweetest dog and does not have one ounce of aggression in him. I am forever kissing his face and he just loves it. Just this week, he does a full roll over for a belly rub. Finally, the last bit of apprehension is out of his sole. My other dogs just love him and they all wag and sniff/kiss each other all day.

Thanks for helping Max and letting me have him in my family.

Robin



Here are some holiday photos of my fur kids. They have been very good, so Santa Paws brought them toys for Christmas. I can't tell you how much fun we have! **Maci** still thinks she wears the pants in the family, and **Murfey** is so good natured with his mischievous little sister. Their favourite game is taking toys away from each other - it is so cute to watch them play.

Thank you PNC for bringing these two precious little fur kids into my life. I love and adore them dearly!

Julie



We've had **Auggie** about 18 months now, and he is doing great! **Sushi** is doing well at my mom's too! We wanted to know what type of fabric is used in the belly bands so we can make some more. Auggie has been great at home, but it is necessary to put on his "cumberbun" when we are going to new houses, etc. We hope you are doing well. We look forward to hearing from you!

Patti



Just wanted to give you an update on **Marshall**. He is doing great. He is getting better with trusting people. He LOVES his toys and of course his food. His fur is coming in great – no more bald spots. Marshall is very happy and loves the snow. He also loves to play with Gracie. Thanks Cindy for letting me tag along during his rescue along with the other dogs that Heidi agreed to take from the breeder.

Tiffany



Oliver (back) is one of the five puppies from the Silky Terrier Mix litter that was rescued by Peke N Chin Midwest. The mother's name was Olivia. He is now about 1 ½ years old. We named him in honor of his mother, a puppy mill rescue. He is pictured with our other dog, Mickey (front). Ollie is quite the character and life would be very dull without him. He loves to play ball and wrestle with Mic and is truly the most snuggly and affectionate dog I've ever owned. I am curious to see photos and success stories of the other litter mates and his mother. Thanks to the volunteers of Peke N Chin for allowing these puppies to have a chance for a good life.

Sandy



Here's a picture of Kimber and **Jax** with Santa. Jax is doing great. He started out at about 7 pounds and last weigh in at the vet he was 11.3. My guess is he's closer to 15 now. Jax and Kimber play like crazy and they hate to be apart. Jax is a great addition to our family.

Thanks for all you do to rescue these animals. Merry Christmas.

Mark and LouAnn



An update on **Chloe**: She is a sweetheart. So playful and funny. Loves to run outside in our backyard and chase her tail. We take her and Willie for a walk every evening and she gets so excited when she sees her harness and leash come out. She loves to eat and has gained about 3 pounds since we adopted her in April. Chloe sleeps on our bed at night. Finds her spot on the corner by my feet and sleeps very quietly all night long. As you can see by her picture, her hair has really grown out. It is so soft and she has a beautiful coat. She tries to get Willie to play with her but he just ignores her. They get along fine as long as she doesn't get close to his food. She is very attached to me and loves to be held, but she still won't let Maurie pick her up. She will take treats from him though! Thank you for rescuing Chloe. She is a very special best friend.

Luann



I've wanted to send you some pics of Smokey and give you an update on him. I have been slowly calling him **Murfey**, and he is responding to his new name, so I think he will keep it. He is such a joy and a very good little boy! His charm has even won over his little sister, Maci Mei-Li (adopted from PNC in March). They are becoming quite the little buddies. It's so cute to watch them together, especially when they are outside exploring. He loves my grandkids, and they adore him – his little tail can't wag fast enough when he is around the kids. What a joy he is! Thank you for taking care of this special little guy until I found him and brought him to his forever home. He will be loved and spoiled as he so deserves!

Take care and enjoy the pics. Julie



Here is a picture we have managed to catch of **Pat**. He hates having his picture taken... but we keep trying! He is a success story. He owns our home and we couldn't imagine a life without him. Steve lets him come up in this lap every morning and he gets a good rubdown. He is great with our grandkids. Thank you for bringing such joy in our lives.

Steve.



Toofer really enjoyed his Cape Cod vacation. He is really an excellent boy in all respects. We are very happy to have him.

Regards, Barry and Celia



Well, we haven't gotten many pix snapped since we got home, but I wanted to let you know that **Otis** has settled in nicely. He is quite entertaining, particularly when he stores toys in his little puppy tote like a little squirrel. He likes to enter through the ceiling rather than the front door. Must be more fun that way!

I don't know if it's youth, energy, spirit or combination of these, but he is definitely the leader of the dog pack (not counting Dave and me). Tonight he was leading Bazel around by the leash (in his teeth) and he just walks up and takes ALL the toys.

We can tell that his foster mom spent a lot of time with him, because he is easier than we expected. We've had a few accidents, but he's pretty good at knowing what to do outside.

Otis' tail is starting to fan out like a Peke's and there is a little curl at the end. His ears are also starting to curl at the edges. Too cute!

Thank you again, Kathy



Over the Labor Day weekend our family went camping in the mountains near Florissant, Colorado. **Peanut** had a great time. He continues to view Emily as “his” person and is happiest when she is close by. He sleeps with her and sticks close to her side. However, while he can still be timid and experiences some separation anxiety when Emily isn’t around, he is far more secure around people in general as well as with other dogs. He does very well with dogs and younger children, in particular. He gets a lot of outdoor and “off leash” time since he accompanies us on our hikes (which he loves) and at the park in the summer. He also plays much better with Sheri and I. His favorite toy is a stuffed duck, and he loves to play fetch and tug-of-war with us.

Tonight Emily gave him a bath, and he’s now sound asleep. He got a lot of fresh air and exercise this weekend, and seems glad to be home. I’m happy to report that he seems to feel safe, secure, and content these days. We can still see some residual effects of his puppy mill upbringing but, on the whole, he is doing very well. We remain grateful to you for your role in facilitating his rescue and his placement as a member of our family.

Warm regards, Steve



Well **Emmy** had another summer of adventures and good health. She is creating quite a stir in town when she and Odie are out for their walks. She checks out everything, and I mean every thing! She walks twice the distance the rest of us do. We have people come up to us wanting to know if they are brother and sister and what kind of breed they are. We tell everyone they are boyfriend and girlfriend, they are Pekingese dogs, and that they came from Peke N Chin Midwest dog rescue. Hopefully some more people will adopt.

When she gets tired or hot from walking and investigating, she will lie down wherever in the grass in the middle of the street and wait for me to pick her up and carry her for a few blocks. They are both so funny at the end of our walks. We will say, "Odie go kiss your girl" and they will sniff noses and kiss each other. That is just too cute! She will let people we meet pet her, and she will even tolerate kids to a certain degree if they don't run at her.

Em is starting to use her sweet voice more. She has a Marilyn Munroe kind of bark. She barks at the funniest things like my cousin Linda's garbage can. Can't figure out what's with that, but it's cute! She is so adorable. She sleeps with my elephant floor ornament. Don't know what's with that either!

Well this is just a short note to let you know she is doing very well... getting terribly spoiled... and loving it all... but mostly... so am I.

So long for now. Kathy and Em



I thought I would send this photo of **Amai** (now named Mia) and Tucker. She does whatever Tucker does. It is so cute. The photo is the doggie ramp out of the garage into the yard. She has gotten a bit stronger and can now jump up on the couch herself. Such a big girl! She really likes the snuggly spots. She has no problem eating, and she is usually the first one done. She has plenty of energy, but is just as eager to nap. She loves being outside, but is still very afraid of the doggie door flap so we still have the flap staying up at all times. She is really a good little girl.

Tracy



Sorry it has taken me so long to send you a picture of Fritz, now named **Bosley**. He is just adorable! He loves Baxter, our Sheltie. They love to play!! My daughter helped me send the picture. I was going to send a picture of both dogs standing together, but they wouldn't stand still. I wanted you to see Bosley's face and how much he has grown close up. He had an adjustment to sleeping in his crate this past week. He would cry at first then settle down. He knows Baxter sleeps out in our living room at night. I'm going to let Bosley sleep out of his crate once he is out of the puppy stage. He gives me lots of kisses and snuggles on my shoulder when I pick him up. He is so spoiled! He has his own car seat, floor blanket, bed in the kitchen, and lots of toys. My husband thinks he is very smart. When it is time to do his business outside, he does it and goes back to the door. No getting side tracked as our sheltie does.

Sincerely, Deb



Oreo (a senior mill survivor) is very friendly, affectionate, inquisitive, and gets along great with the other two dogs... as well as with people. She also is an excellent traveler.



Here's some new pics of **Rosie** and me. We have a great time together. I took her to the groomer I used for my first two Pekes. I like her work better, and Rosie likes her also. Rosie was too warm with her hair long. Although it looked pretty, I decided to get it shorter for at least the summer. She really is a lot friskier now. Thanks again for her!

Gene and Rosie



A little update on **Chloe**. She is a little sweetheart. So playful and full of fun. I saw her trying to catch her tail, which was so funny. She still is a little timid with us, although when I sit on the floor she will come up to me and give kisses. I even got one on the face today. She still doesn't want me to pick her up, but we're getting closer to that. She knows her name and will come when I call her, and she is so good about going outside to go potty. She hasn't had any accidents in the house. Tomorrow we will be going up the lake where she will have to be on a harness and rope. I don't think she is going to like that at first. I want her to get used to a leash so we can go for walks. Willie is a little jealous when we play with Chloe but he will get used to that. I'm hoping he will learn to play with her.

Her favorite spot to sleep is under an end table in our family room. She claimed this spot the first day she was here. She is a fun little girl and we really enjoy her. Heidi, thank you for rescuing her, and Jeff thank you for taking care of her. I'll keep you posted.

Take care, LuAnn



I thought you might enjoy some new photos of me doing what I do best... play, play, play. It's my favorite thing to do when I'm not busy with my chores!

Oh, by the way, I know she told you about all of my chores, but I have another new chore... helping Momma Julie with the dishes by fetching the towel from the oven door in the kitchen! Well, I've discovered that is a huge help to her. I grab the towel and run as fast as I can so that I can chew on it... makes the dishes sparkle! She just giggles at me when I do that. I sure make her laugh a lot!

I'm having a ball in my new home, and feeling very pampered and spoiled... that's Momma Julie's fault! She also gives me lots and lots of love and kisses, so life is soooooooo good!

Thanks for loving me, keeping in touch with me and sending a big hug to me, as I miss you too!

Lots of love, licks and kisses. **Maci Mei-Li**



Thought I would send a sweet picture of **Buster**. He's in obedient classes now. He's doing pretty good, working extra hard on the "come" command – that's a difficult one for him.

Take care. Brenda and Buster



Just wanted to send you an update on **Miyeou** who we adopted from Peke and Chin in January 2007. She was born Wee Wee and fostered by Yuki in Coon Rapids. Miyeou or "Mimi" is one of our greatest joys of our family. She was adopted to fill out our family. Our dorkie (1/2 yorkie /1/2 dachs) Greta was lonely and frustrated by being outnumbered by 2 cats. Our Doggie Daycare lady Candace Smith suggested we look at a Chin from Peke and Chin Rescue as an ideal mellow companion our high strung Diva dog.

Miyeou loves to visit and has a healing spirit that has touched many lives. She loves to be held and petted by anyone young and old and is very tolerant of people who are unsure about animals. Mimi even dressed up in a Kimono and went Christmas Caroling to older shut-ins with us-She was "the wise dog of the east" and my husband Ted who held her was her 'camel'. We have many nieces who love her: two who are a little fearful of dogs will hold and play with Mimi without a care. Miyeou loves to play with her sister Greta and is quite the clown when she's wound up. She loves to have her dad chase her around the living room and then give her a tummy rub. At night, Miyeou comes from the foot of the bed up to Ted for some loving, then goes back down to the foot of the bed to sleep. When out and about she hangs with Greta and they snuggle together on the couch or a doggie bed. They love to go for walks together-Greta stops to sniff at everything and Mimi looks at all of the wonders around her. Miyeou also goes to Doggie Day Care Critter Comforts who's owner, Candace, fosters for Peke and Chin Midwest. Miyeou actually helps her rehabilitate her fosters (Cho/Della/Dinah) by interacting and generally teaching them what it means to be a dog. We just love her so much. Candace asked us to update you on her incredible progress. Feel free to use her story in helping others learn about the Peke and Chin Rescue and thanks for all you do. Sue and Ted



I wanted to give you a quick update to let you know that Joplin is doing wonderful, is happy, playful and becoming very, very spoiled. I had picked out a new name for her 'Maci', but I also loved the name that Barbara had called her 'Mei-Li' (Chinese for 'Beautiful'), so her name is now **Maci Mei-Li**. She is such a joy - each day is a new adventure for her as she continues to learn how to be a 'puppy'. I have attached a couple of photos that I took her first day in her new forever home - hope you enjoy them. I could write a book about her already with all of the cute and funny things she does! I have also kept Barbara updated, as I know she also loved her and was the very best foster mom for her. Thanks again for allowing me to adopt this precious little girl - she is a little love, and I cherish her!

Julie



See below for a picture of **Emmy** and her new daddy - my husband, Jack. I'll take more pictures hopefully this weekend with her new brothers and sisters. Emmy is doing so good. Still a little bit of potty problems but getting ever so much better. She has adjusted so well to the house I can't believe it. Jack is just in love with her but she is definitely MY dog which I just love. She is always with me and in fact, she is under my feet right now. She sleeps with me at night and once she is settled, she sleeps like a log. She loves jumping into her new bed with the cats - and they all love her. It's really cute to see her laying with one of the cats in the bed. Thanks again for letting me take her home so that she can have her "forever home." She's just precious and Jack and I love her.

Claire



All is well with **Rudy the Cutie**. We are back in Chicago and will be going for a walk to check out the neighborhood in a few minutes. Rudy checked out the back yard and seems to like it. He really has not eaten much... just a few nibbles late last night. The food is there waiting for him when he is ready. He is "healthy" so I am not too worried about him waiting to eat. He is a little itchy, which I think will resolve as he gets switched over to the new food. In true "Tibbie Style", he is laying on the top of the couch like a cat. All Tibbies seem to do this - a throwback to their days as lookouts at the Tibetan monasteries. My Mom got me a wonderful book about Tibetan Spaniels for Christmas. I am truly in awe of these special little dogs. The success stories on the website are wonderful. Truly some of the cutest dogs I have ever seen. But, we know I am partial to these breeds. Thanks again for everything,

Ann



Wally is doing wonderful! He's getting along already so well with the others! That was the biggest concern, but they all are doing fine. One of the cats is a little not sure yet, but he will come around. I think the biggest problem is the cat just isn't sure what Wally is. Wally is much smaller than Charlie (the cat) and so I don't think Charlie can really figure out how Wally can be a dog. They just kind of stay out of each other's way. Marty (also a rescue) and Wally are really doing wonderful. Wally follows Marty around and copies whatever Marty is doing. Really cute! Thanks and have a great day!

Elise



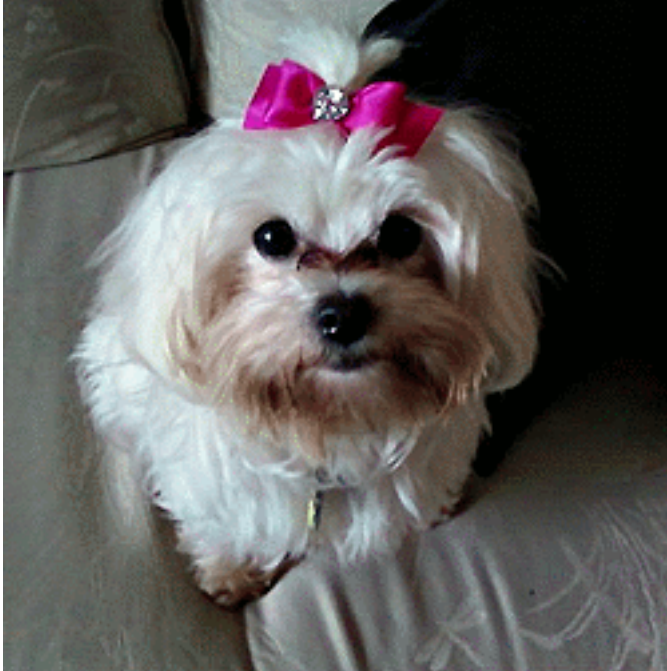
Everything with him is just terrific. He is one special little puppy. I and everyone else just loves him to bits. So glad I chose him as my next best friend... soon to be re-named to **Jack, Casey, Boomer, Andy, Pugs, Buddy, Jake, Prince, No-Name, Rambo, Mister,** or **I Don't Have Any Idea Yet.** I just love him so much already! He's getting along with house training real good. Thanks for all you do for the animals, and people like me who love dogs.

Bob



Just thought I'd share some pictures of **Ariel**. She's so sweet... following someone around and jumping up and licking faces. She's doing really well already, only had a couple accidents in the house, which I contribute to the fact that we don't know her cues for wanting to go outside. She immediately makes friends with everyone that comes in the house, and has made friends with all the cats. She tried to play with one last night, he wasn't so sure what that was about. Pretty funny though.

Laurie



Thank you for picking me to be **Daphne**'s new owner. She has brought so much joy to my life. She is always making me smile. She is loving of everyone she meets and loves to cuddle. She does the cutest little things when she plays with her toys and when she gets excited! She is well behaved too! I couldn't have asked for a better dog! Thank you again! My little princess!

Leah



I want to update you on my two boys. They are doing absolutely wonderful. **Stitch** is the best dog ever. He LOVES me and vice versa. He does let all of us hold him, which we didn't think was going to happen. He enjoys eating and walks, but mostly snuggling. **Tucker** loves to play with him and they both enjoy their squeaky toys. Finally got our fenced-in yard! Yippee. Boy, do they love running free! Getting the doggie door installed this weekend. Hopefully we will have good weather to train them to go thru the doors. We have a sliding glass door out to the garage (I know kind of weird) and have the glass panel with doggie door in it. Tucker goes thru no problem. For Stitch we have to hold up the flap yet. A little spoiled I think.

Tracy



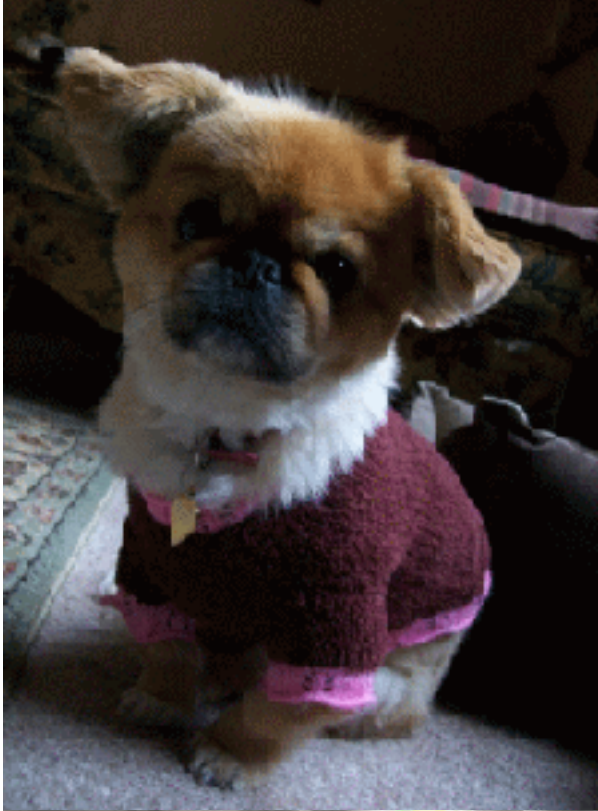
You must refer to **Olivia** as "princess" or "your majesty"! She is the sweetest most loving dog in the world. We absolutely adore her and she knows it. She impresses everyone she meets. Even people who don't particularly care for dogs are impressed with her. She is a very mannerly dog. I can't believe how her eyes have changed since we got her. They are so bright and soft. She is a charming little lady. At first she was leery of my husband and he worked really hard to gain her trust. Now they are best buddies. I am not sure what her experiences with men were but something must have put her off. Perhaps the puppy mill where she came from? She is wonderful with kids too. Olivia sure likes to be dressed up and fussed over. This makes my nieces very happy. She is an amazing little dog.

Take care, Val



I can't say enough about how happy we are with **Savannah**. She is such a doll. She is doing great and we love watching her blossom. You all have done such a great job and I want to thank you for your hard work. Scarlet and Savannah have really begun to play together and it just cracks us up as we watch them. They both make these tough girl noises as they wrestle. She is so easy to travel with. She is doing great at riding in the semi with us. We are now in Florida and spent about 3 hours outside today. We will do one more walk before bedtime. The leash walking is getting better. There is a whole big world to discover and see outside. She is resting right now after some playing in the truck. She loves to snuggle and cuddles up during the night. We have to laugh at her snoring in our ear while we try to sleep. With the other trucks running, it really doesn't affect us. Even with her right under our chins while she sleeps. She is more wonderful than we could have expected and we are having so much fun spoiling her.

Thank you again, Diana and Dean



I love seeing the picture of my little **Sylvie Xu** in her Santa hat on the main page of the Peke N Chin website! So fun to run across her cute little face!

I just wanted to send on a couple of cute photos of the kids. **Harry Fu** participated in a "Pet Therapy" event that I hosted at my work where he and a couple of "classroom" dogs from the local shelter came and hung out. They were at the school for the kids to take a break from studying for their finals and play with some cuddly creatures. It is a stress-relieving event we put on a couple of times a semester. Harry was the star!

Happy Holidays!



I just wanted to give you an update on **Ruthie Pie**, a Pom/Chi we adopted 7 months ago. You can see in our family photo that she is full of love and kisses and we love having Ruthie Pie as part of our family. She is a completely different little dog that came to us all timid and shy. These days, from the moment she wakes up at 6am to the moment she passes out exhausted at 9.30pm, she whizzes around our house playing with her adopted big brother Small-Fry, or chasing the cats, or just giving drive-by kisses to everybody. We are so pleased that she has found her home with us and can't imagine life without this happy little pup in our house!

Thank you!

The Schmidts



We adopted **Captain Barbossa** on September 28, 2009 and he has been the best dog. He loves his "People" and is happy to greet friends and family when they arrive on our doorstep. We are so pleased to have another pet. It was hard to have 2 pets in less than 6 months go to the Rainbow Bridge. We knew our calling was for another older dog and we opened our hearts to the possibilities of another furever pet. He is full of energy and lots of love for his family. He may have one eye, but he sure sees a lot with it. We feel so blessed to have him in our lives.

Diana and Tom



Hi. Just wanted to let you know that **Chloe** (I changed her name from Malibu, as she didn't really respond to it.) is doing great! I absolutely love having her around. She seems to like me too. She is a good walker, as we walk twice a day. She is great in the car. I take her everywhere with me. She is still shy, but we're working on socialization every day. Her obedience classes start next week, which I think will be fun for her. She is already a great dog, and in time, will be even better! Just wanted to give you an update and share a couple of pictures.

Jennifer



It is almost 1 year since we adopted **Max** and look how BEAUTIFUL he is! We love him so much and he is a good boy. Thought you might enjoy seeing his latest photo.

Robin



I knew I would eventually add another dog to my family, but I thought it would be a while. I was pretty content with the way things were, just me and my female Chihuahua, Avery. One day I was browsing Petfinder and saw the cutest little Chihuahua. He looked like a little stinker with a lot of personality and I instantly fell in love. I read **Jack's** profile (renamed from Pokey) and saw that he had been in foster care for 7 months and couldn't believe he hadn't been snatched up already. I couldn't stop myself from putting in an adoption application and inquiring about him.

When he came to us for the home visit I was a little concerned about how it would go because Avery hadn't had much contact with other dogs and was often scared of them, especially if they were aggressive in getting to know her. But Jack was timid because of his fear of new people and left it up to Avery to approach him and make friends. I couldn't believe my own eyes when I saw how brave she was in getting him to play with her and I knew instantly that this would be the beginning of a beautiful relationship. Since then, her fear of other dogs and Jack's fear of new people have almost completely disappeared. They have helped each other out of their shells and every day I am so grateful he came into our lives and made it whole and fun. Oh, and he is the little stinker I saw in his picture that first day!

Carrie



Hello. **Thor** is doing great! We find him the sweetest little dog ever and he's just snuggled his way into our hearts. Thor has acquired the nickname, "Bug" cuz he's cute as a bug, with those big dark eyes.

Thor graduated from puppy class (beginning obedience) last week. He's not ever going to be an obedience champion, but he's so eager to please that he's just a darling. He's great at the "watch me" command. The only command he refuses to do is "down." He gets this stubborn little look on his face and goes stiff as a board. You almost have to tip him over to get him to go down...unless it's hot then he's sprawled like a fur rug on the cold concrete floor no matter what the command is!

He and Merlin are still getting along well. They play tug-of-war with the toys occasionally. Unfortunately for Thor, he's about 5 lbs. lighter than Merlin, so our "Little Dude" (another of his nicknames) always loses. But he's a gracious loser, he just shrugs it off and heads for the toy box for a new toy.

The habit of toy hoarding continues. We find nests of toys wherever - on the couch where he sleeps, on his floor pillow, by or in his crate, and under the dining room table. The latest nest was in our newly laid mulch in the shade of a Weigela bush. It was kind of tucked between the shrub and house, and he'd kind of wiggled a dent in the mulch and settled in. I think we'd "lost" three toys before we discovered the new hidey hole.

He also likes getting up on our bed for morning snuggles. The puppies always sleep downstairs, so when Tim goes downstairs and opens the French doors, the Nascar Stair 500 begins. It ends with a thunder of paws up the dog stairs and onto the bed, followed by a celebratory round of slurpies! It's the highlight of waking up in our house.

Chris and Tim



Hi! We wanted to write and let you know how **Taz's** first week has been in his new home. Tuesday night and Wednesday morning was pretty tough, as to be expected, but I stayed home from work Wednesday to help him get acclimated to his new surroundings. By the end of the day, he seemed very happy and we had a very good time getting to know one another. Thursday, my husband stayed home with him so that they had an opportunity to bond too. Taz had an instant connection with our 3-year old daughter, Isabella, and to say that she fell in love with him at first sight would be an understatement. He is so wonderful with her, and she just loves to play with and snuggle him.

Our two cats, Quincy and Pepper, are getting to know Taz too. Quincy, our white Persian, is really quite fond of him while Pepper is still a bit cautious. He is very good with them. I think with time they are all going to get along wonderfully.

We can't tell you how happy we are to have Taz as part of our family. He is so sweet and such a good dog. My husband and I have both commented numerous times how fortunate we were to have found such a perfect match in him. Thank you so much. He has made everyone in our family so happy and he seems to enjoy it here.

Sincerely, Scott, Nichoel and Isabell

We adopted a small Pomeranian/Chihuahua mix called **Ruthie** two months ago and wanted to let you know that Ruthie is an awesome dog - completely different than the shy little dog that we adopted. She is an excellent playmate for our Pomeranian/Eskimo Dog cross, Small-Fry. He has a lot of fun with his adopted sister. Ruthie was a little over weight when she came to us and has lost 2.5pounds since. At this rate, she will be a very svelte 9 pounds in no time. She loves her walks every day and her brother has taught her to chase the squirrels in our yard. With two of them on constant watch, those squirrels need to be quick!

We have a 13 pound cat, Charlie, who adores Ruthie and follows her around non stop. They play with the same toys and string. It's very cute!

Ruthie is quite the energetic little dog that keeps us all on our toes from the time she



wakes up to the time she passes out around 9:30 p.m. She is enjoying her day-care days at Auntie Ruth's, which has taught her to socialize with other dogs and not to be quite so submissive. She now loves riding in the car.

Adopting another dog was a big decision for us as Small-Fry was (and still is) one spoiled pup, but Ruthie was an excellent addition to our family and it feels like she has been here for ever! I wonder what we ever did without her drive-by kisses!

Ruthie loves her new family, particularly my husband, Rusty. She can't get close enough to him or give him enough kisses. At nighttime she tries to share his pillow

much to his distress, but he is a sucker for that little dog and she is thoroughly spoiled now too!

I have attached a photo of Ruthie and her big brother Small-Fry taking their afternoon siesta on our bed, which Ruthie has now learned to jump on. Every day there is something new that we figure out she can do. She is quite comical and seems to like chew bones that are almost as big as she is!

Thank you for letting us adopt Ruthie Pie (our pet name for her that she answers to)!

Jan, Rusty and Tara



I wanted to pass along an update about **Peanut**. Over Easter, we had a visit from the in-laws. One evening, I looked over and Emily was sitting in our lounge leaning against her grandmother, dozing very contentedly, and Peanut was leaning against Emily, dozing -- also a picture of contentment. The next morning (after a heavy snow storm) he went outside in the backyard with the girls to play, and was bounding around just happy as could be. I was enjoying them all having such a great time!

On Sunday, the girls and I took him with us to our favorite park downtown and, despite some trepidation, took him off the leash. He did fine. He sticks close to Emily. Then, that afternoon, we took him to the dog park by our house. The first time we did that, a day or two after we adopted him, it was a fiasco. Peanut just raced up and down the fence line, terrified, looking for a way to escape. This time though, I made sure Emily and Megan came with me, and Peanut did just fine. He seemed totally unconcerned by the other dogs and, toward the end, was even starting to play with another dog his size that he took a liking to. So...progress!

Cheers, Steve.



Here are new pictures of **Chub**. Come summer, there will be alot more. We bought a camcorder for Xmas, so we already have video of Chub running around playing, which he never did before until he started with back medication. Chub sends hugs and kisses.

Mary, Andy, and Chub



I took a couple of photos of my girl, **Annie**, at the office today that I just had to share with you. As you can see, she's doing great. Such a joy!

Kaye



Gracie always knew she would be famous one day!

I think what's special about Gracie is her invincible spirit. After about 6 years in a puppy mill, she apparently could barely walk when Peke N Chin rescued her, and they thought she might need surgery on her legs. As well, recurrent eye infections had left her with very poor eyesight.

She was in a foster home nearly a year when we took her, last June.

Since then she has approached life with so much enthusiasm, openness, willingness, and happiness, we often call her Miss Gusto. Then there's her other nickname, Diva (she also has a lovely singing voice). After much coaxing to get started, and very gradual increases each day, she can now walk about a mile at a stretch. She even barks at the back door in the morning now when the "walkies" doesn't happen on time!

We all have much to learn from Gracie about having a positive attitude to life!

Thanks for all you do. Ann



Kasie is doing really well and has adjusted to our family perfectly! She is so gentle with Landyn, yet loves to play! Kasie also likes to aggravate Landyn by jumping on his bed in the morning to wake him up when he isn't ready! It's fun to watch! Landyn loves having Kasie around and loves chasing her around our back yard in nice weather!

We hope you enjoy these pictures and hope all is going well in your neck of the woods!

Kasie, Lorene, Landyn & Justin



I was just looking at the PNC website and, of course, I got all nostalgic about the day I brought **Levi** home with me. We will celebrate our 4th year together in August, and I simply can't think of a life without my baby boy. Here are some recent pictures of Levi doing what he does best... laying around.

Janessa



I noticed your success story page and wanted to add my own. I adopted **Panda** (formerly known as Artie from your rescue) in September 2006 for my 45th birthday... and he is the light of my life. He traveled from South Dakota to upstate New York to be with us. He is my first dog, and I never knew that I would love an animal so much. He is like another child to me. My husband wasn't really interested in having a dog--his attitude was mere tolerance--but Panda is such a terrific dog that he now has my husband wrapped around his paw. Panda is a beautiful soul in every sense of the word. Although he is still shy and very distrustful of humans, he is devoted to the members of his "pack" (immediate family). I wish that all dogs were as a pretty, polite, and just all-around terrific as Panda. Thanks so much Peke N Chin Midwest for giving me the most wonderful gift of a lifetime!!

Deb



My little baby **Teddy** was adopted about four months ago. His name was Mikey then, but now he's Teddy. Words can't even describe how much we LOVE our little baby, and how much JOY he has brought to our lives! He plays great with his big brother named Cujo. They love to wrestle, and are very spoiled with all the treats, toys, and chewy's that they have! We are thrilled to have him in our family, and we can't imagine how we ever got along without him! Thank you! God Bless you guys!

Erin and Jordan Kelly, and Jon Narr



Seasons Greetings from Sassy and her adoptive family!

We don't know who named her **Sassy**, but they either had wisdom regarding her traits, or they doomed her because she has lived up to her name.

From day one, she pranced in here and let her two new sisters, Gracie (a Shih Tzu) and Ellie (a Pomeranian) know she considered herself to be of equal rank and would actually prefer to be the alpha dog.

She had such confidence. In fact, over confidence. Her bravery and curiosity could and did get her into trouble. This summer she immediately found a way to squeeze out of the fenced yard and found a way to get under the foundation of the garage. I'm an avid gardener and she helped by tasting every single one of my plants and flowers, including the roses. It's amazing she didn't get sick or poison herself. She also tasted several indoor plants and knocked over a plant stand that held 6 plants. Not once, but TWICE! Whenever someone is in the kitchen, they can look down and there she is, her little nose twitching and sniffing and her tail wagging just in case a crumb drops. And she is just certain her sisters have a better treat or dinner than she has -- so she has to check that out before she settles on eating hers.

She loves chasing after squirrels; so much that she saw one in a tree by our deck and jumped for it! Yes, that's right! She jumped off the upper deck. As I saw her go flying thru the air my heart sunk and for a few seconds time was frozen as my mind wrapped itself around what she had done. I ran down below, imagining the worst. She pulled herself up and started walking on three legs holding the forth up. I thought, a broken leg? Well it could have been a lot worse. Then all the sudden, she took off running! She loves to greet visitors -- very talkative. We're working on that. It's good manners to listen as well as talk.

And just to get in on the Christmas spirit she decapitated the fake cardinal in one of the Christmas decorations. Who knew, it could have been real! And she didn't fail to give us a present either; she presented us with a dead shrew she had captured outside.

A belated Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Pete & Debbie, Gracie, Ellie, & Sassy



We made it to Michigan last Friday, had a great trip, no problems. What a great dog. He is getting a lot of love and attention. Thanks so much for everything. I talk to my Dad and Mother every morning and of course have to check on **Igor!** He is the king of his castle, goes on car rides everyday with my Dad to town. He makes my Dad play with Boe Boe in the morning, then they go out and feed the deer together. He is his little side kick. He also announces every time someone comes to the door, which they love.

Thank you so much for making him so darn cute and so handsome. How could anyone refuse that face?

Merry Christmas,
Michelle



Just giving you an **Emmy** update!
We are celebrating our second Christmas together and I can't believe she has been with me for 14 months now. She has come such a long way.
She loves to go to the groomer every four weeks. She sits on the front seat of the van for part of the 20 minute ride, and then she will curl up on her bed on the floor for the rest of it. She still hates the nail clipping but loves her baths, blow dries and hair cut. She kisses Camilla all the way through! Camilla just loves her.
Emmy will let her Granny pat her and feed her now. She won't run and hide. She will be in the same room when my friends come over, but won't go to anyone but Linda and Odie [another PNC adopted Peke]. She

now likes to lay on my belly in the evening when I'm watching TV, and just look at me. She also likes to be picked up and brought into bed for a morning cuddle.

She will not let me go to work in the morning without me saying good-bye to her, and when I come home she hops up and down on all fours like a rabbit till I get down on the floor and hug and kiss her. She is so smart. She knows when I am going to work and when it's my days off.

She loves to go for a walk, but we haven't been going lately because her toes can't take this cold. But as soon as we get a break, we will go again. I wish I could get her into shoes. Maybe next year.

I just love her and can't imagine not having her, and I thank you for saving her life, and happy that her spirit wasn't broken. She is a very happy and very much loved fur baby, and I hope we have many more years together with both of us healthy. That is my Christmas wish.

She sleeps on her bed by mine, and boy does she snore! I love it and can't sleep without her snoring. She loves to lie on her back and have her belly rubbed. I look forward to many more holidays with her. She has her first Christmas ornament with her name on it this year. Thanks again for saving her.

Happy Holidays,
Emmy and Kathy



A big thank you to everyone who worked together to help get **Harley** to our home!! We just got back, introduced him to Hana and our cat, Outlaw. He is running around playing and Hana is having fun chasing him. He knows the word 'treat' as his ears perked up when I asked him if he wanted one, ha.

Andrea



Not having grown up with a dog I never knew the joy they can bring. We became attached to her so quickly that we can't imagine not having her with us. Our daughter, Stephanie, was home for the week-end and she said "How would you ever replace her? She is so perfect for you two." **Isabelle** is more playful now and getting to the point of letting us know when she needs to go outside. She is a gift that we greatly appreciate.

Bill and Sue



Petfinder.com can be an awful and wonderful thing. I really wasn't looking for another dog as I already had a 9 year old Boston (also a rescue) but I came across Harry Fu's bio on the website and felt an immediate pull. Little did I realize how fate took a hand. Shortly after I adopted Harry Fu, my Boston Terrier Grimmy died suddenly of kidney failure. I would have been lost if not for Harry. He was the perfect dog from the get go. Quiet, gentle, cuddly and loved everyone and everything. I am now training him to be a therapy dog which he is taking to like a fish to water.

After Grimmy died, I thought that **Harry Fu** might like to have a little friend at home with him so I looked again at Petfinder.com and the Peke N Chin Rescue where he came from and found my little **Sylvie Xu**. Her darling little face was too sweet to pass up and she has been a fun, sassy addition to the family. Her nickname is Little Miss Twinkle and she has burst out of her shell and has so much energy and happiness inside her that she dances around on her two back legs with a huge smile on her face.

It is never a dull or lonely moment with these two wonderful babies. Thank you so much to Peke N Chin and to Harry and Sylvie's foster moms for taking such good care of them.

Shannon



I adopted **Mike**, the Pekingese as my Great Pyrenees, **Sully**, needed a companion to help with his separation anxiety... and these two hit it off from their very first meeting. Just like the characters in the movie, Monsters Inc., these two are inseparable buddies and spend most of their time together wrestling and playing. You can see that the resemblance to their namesakes is uncanny!

Carolyn, Sully and Mike



We got home safe and sound. Mai-Li and Taffy (we're calling him **Angus**) are getting along quite well; although, Mai-Li growls at him when he gets a little too close to her, or sometimes to Wayne and I. They're learning to share the bed and our laps. Mai-Li is very good about allowing him to eat without interruption and vice versa. We bought Angus a halter and he's been very good on his walks - hardly pulling at all. He's getting quite attached to Wayne, as he's home with the two doggies all day, and follows him around like Wayne's shadow. I think that Angus is an excellent addition to our family. He's is a very good little boy. We love him and know that he'll become more attached as time goes on. He must be somewhat confused with all the changes he's experienced in the last while. I don't think he knows who his owners are yet. When you left on Sunday, he didn't bat an eye, just made himself comfy in the back seat of the car and slept.

Lizabeth



Betty Boop is doing really well. I love her! She is sleeping now in one of her beds. She has a bed in every room downstairs, and one in our bedroom upstairs. Now, she is in her dining room bed. She is so sweet, and such a good girl. I'll send you more videos and photos. Talk to you soon. Hugs and kisses from Betty Boop.

Sandy



Here is a photo of my little girl, **Annie**. Is she not adorable... or what?! It's been 9 months and I have to say that adoption was the best decision I've made for myself in a long, long time. She is spoiled rotten, and she deserves it because she is such a good girl. We walk every morning and she hops like a little bunny... so cute! I love her so much (more and more every day). I just want you to know she's got a good loving home. Hope all is well with you and your organization.

God Bless, Miss Kay



Thought you'd like to know how the girls are doing together. It was a very peaceful night. **Penny** was a little "off", but she quickly settled down on a squishy soft blanket beside the girls' bed. She was up a few times to wander... At one point, I woke to find her in the living room just sitting in the baby chair looking around! We went for our first walk yesterday evening, and she loved it. A little stubborn when it came time to leave the object she was smelling but she enjoyed it immensely. We spent the rest of the evening on the couch. She has also figured out what the baby chair is for and makes her way on and off the couch on her own. Funny enough I had to leave for about 30 minutes and when I came back, I found her on the couch sleeping on her back snoring like she had lived here her whole life. She didn't even bother to wake when my keys jingled in the door. The girls have now figured out that she is part of the family and have really accepted her. She sticks pretty close to me but wanders away to snoop around. I can't tell you how much I'm enjoying her. Thank you so much for this very special gift.

Shannon



Here is a photo that was taken today of **Kasie**! Her full name is Kasie Mae Dibble, but we are calling her Kasie. She already seems to respond to her new name when we call her. It is amazing how quickly she has settled in. She started eating her food today and has wanted to play. We got her a ball tonight and she likes to chase after it and bring it back to me. Sometimes she will lay down a foot or two in front of me and then nudge the ball with her nose. We were surprised that she doesn't beg for table food when we are eating. And she did really well when I gave her a bath today. She slept really well last night, but woke me up at 6 a.m.!

The photo is of Landyn and Kasie looking at some of my flowers. It has been a real joy having her and it's only been a little over 24 hours. Could you share this with Ginette (the foster mom)?

Thank you again for all your help with getting Kasie into our home! Landyn loves her, as do we all!

Lorene



Even though **Fozzie James** has had some accidents, we just wanted you to know that he is a great dog and he has become part of our family. We won't give up on him! Teikha (our Husky mix) is almost 15 and still has issues, but we still love him. Thanks!

Holly



***Maggie** is adopted and living in her forever home in Cold Spring, MN and this is her update. Though there is still an ache in my heart and tears in my eyes at having her leave my home, this couple and Maggie seem like a match made in heaven. So, I am also full of joy for her and content with the kind caring and loving couple (who accept the special need she has) who also need her as their family. I will never forget Maggie. Rose (Maggie's Foster Mother)*

Hi Rose! I just wanted to let you know that everything is going just fine with **Maggie**. She is absolutely wonderful! Her first night was a bit scary for her, being in a new home, and probably feeling a bit lost without you too. She had a little bit of an anxiety attack when I took her to bed with me, but my husband stayed out in the living area... she didn't want to leave the bed, but didn't want him in a separate room either. Poor little thing! Sean ended up taking her back out onto the couch with him so that he could pet her and calm her fears a bit. The next morning was a bit scary for her as well when we left her to go to work, but our son kept her company for the day and she was all happy and relieved when we came home from work. We had our first walk last evening and she was a lot more settled for the night. She seems to have adjusted to sleeping on a waterbed already and really enjoys it (after our morning walk, she ran back in to the bedroom and up onto the bed, not even eating her morning kibble first!). Tonight she will get to meet the folks at our veterinarian clinic in Cold Spring. I am really looking forward to the weekend with her... if it's nice out, I'm thinking of taking her to Quarry Park as they have wonderful trails in a forested area, perfect for a leisurely walk and a picnic lunch. She really is a little sweetheart. Thank you so much for bringing her into our lives!

Nancy



I adopted **Ming** from Peke N Chin Midwest in October of 2007. I want to share a success story of a "crabby" Peke and how they can be rehabilitated with discipline, love, and exercise. [Full Story](#)

Pam Erickson, Ming & Bear



Cosmo was abandoned at a boarding kennel in Kansas with another dog believed to be his sister. After spending 5 months in the kennel, the two Pekes, named Jackson and Zoey, came into rescue with Peke N Chin Midwest. As a foster, I had agreed to take both dogs in order to make their transition to their new life easier. Zoey was adopted on her way up from Kansas to Minneapolis.

Jackson went up north to the cabin with me and my other dog and cat in mid-November. He loved running around in the woods off-leash but never wandered far. We had a great time up north and really bonded. He was a very good boy, who followed me everywhere and would do anything for a treat.

When we got back from the cabin, Regi (Peke N Chin's rescue coordinator) said that someone had applied to adopt him and asked if I would like to verify their references. I told her I needed to talk to her on the phone first. I told Regi that I couldn't part with him. He was such a good boy I couldn't bear to let him go. He is good with my elderly Boxer X and good with my cat. Needless to say, he was good with me, too! I changed his name to Cosmo. I'm so glad I kept him, I love him to bits. He's a very social dog and loves to play with other dogs he meets. When we go to PetSmart everyone wants to pet him and say what a cute boy he is. The groomer says he's well behaved. Indeed he is. He's a wonderful addition to my family and we are all so glad to have him!

Kalina (Cosmo's Mom and Member of PNC)



Duster came to us as my first "failure" at fostering for Peke N Chin Midwest. A shy and fearful former breeding dog, he has blossomed into a charming boy who now "runs with the big dogs" and pretends he's a wolf (throwing his head back, mouth forming a perfect "o") whenever he hears a wolf howling on TV or computer audio file. He even does routine perimeter patrols of his territory when out in the yard. Never far from my side, he is the sentry for our pack and takes his job quite seriously, always notifying me of anything out of the ordinary and, most important, when it's time to eat!

Chris (Duster's Mom and Member of PNC)



Molly came to stay with me as a foster and she decided that I needed to understand that she wasn't leaving. She attached onto me and made me realize that she was right. I absolutely adore her!!!!

April (Molly's Mom and Member of PNC)



I took **Pepe** and **Anela** in as fosters after their original owners moved to Hawaii and left them behind. My intention was short-term fostering only. They were so sweet and gentle that I became immediately protective of them, and when an adopter came along I cried at the thought of losing them. Well, there is no shortage of pets looking for homes, so I adopted these two and PNC worked with the potential adopter to find another they could love. There is just no substitute for the unconditional love you will receive from a pet when it is treated well.

Sandy (Pepe & Anela's Mom and Member of PNC)



Maybe my beautiful **Minnie** needs to be featured on the Success Stories page as an example of a special needs adoption. She is a "walking vet bill" as well and the absolute light of my life! She's totally blind, and came into rescue with glaucoma so bad in her one eye that it was in immediate danger of rupturing. She has congestive heart failure and has issues with her joints. She has an elongated soft palate and stenotic nares. The MINUTE I laid eyes on her, there was no doubt that she would never leave our home. Minnie is in no way handicapped and rules the house with an iron paw! We have wrestling matches in which she gets so fierce that she gives me some good bruises! These little angels are the best "psychotherapists" one can have. She, along with our other pets, keep me incredibly busy and there is nothing I wouldn't do for them.

Christy (Minnie's Mom and Member of PNC)



I adopted **Bunny** (formerly known as "Precious") from you on August 16, 2007. For a long time, I knew I wanted a female Peke, and I wanted her to be black. But when I saw Precious... I KNEW she was the one. Weird how that happened. Anyway, I have a great story to tell you about Bunny

Michelle



Wayne and I want to thank Peke N Chin Midwest for helping us find and adopt **Mai-Li** (previously known as "Baby"). Mai-Li, a sweet, gentle, and loving five year old Peke, came into our lives December 22, 2007. We immediately fell in love with her big, brown eyes with brows that settle into the corners of her face creating her, "I'm worried because I don't understand" look. When we speak to her, her little ears perk up and her head cocks and twists as if to say, "I really want to please you, but what exactly do you mean?". Mai-Li loves a warm lap to snuggle into and loves to cuddle on the chesterfield or chair with Wayne and I. She will paw you when she wants attention. She is a chatter box too - cooing and gurgling like an Ewok when she greets you. She is our faithful, gentle angel, and we feel so lucky to have found her!

Thank you Peke N Chin
Liz and Wayne



I just wanted to let you know all is going well with **Gary**. He is getting used to the cats and has won Jeff over. He sleeps in our bed and is almost done with "accidents" in the house. I have been working from home the last couple of days so he has been getting pretty spoiled!

Yvette



From the first time that we saw **Chub**, we just knew that he would be a part of our family. He is such a joy to have and love, and surprises us every day with new things that he does. He enjoys many things such as being brushed, having his belly rubbed and being cuddled. Best of all, he enjoys his walks! Chub is a very big part of our family. He has 2 siblings - a hamster that he adores, and a cat that all he wants is to be her best friend.

Mary, Andy, Chub, Scooter & Snowball



I would very much like people to know how happy I am that I adopted **Emmy** and brought her into my life. She is such a good girl and so beautiful and sweet. It took me all of about five minutes from the first time I saw her to love her. She is still very shy around strangers but she lets me do anything with her - Hold her. Brush her. Hug her. She is a very big and happy part of my life.

Kathy & Emmy



Who would have ever thought? **Kibo** joined the PNC family on Memorial Day in 2005 at 6 months old after being purchased at auction in Missouri for being too big. He came into foster care and excelled in personality and intelligence. Not too long after that, we received an email from Theresa in Montana about him. After discussions between the foster mom and potential adoptive mom, and so many things in common, it was set in motion that Kibo would soon travel to Montana to his new mom and foster mom wished him well on his journey in July of 2005... and he looked like this!



Theresa contacted PNC after losing her girl Ginger, a Shih Tzu, and was interested in either another Chin or possibly a Peke. She found out she wasn't quite as ready after she had sent the email, but we did have a couple boys she was interested in. About a month later, she called Kibo's former foster mom and said, "I think **Mark** is the one." and the wheels were set in motion again. The best part? There are now 2 boys that started their journey with the same foster mom, living together with one very spunky Boston Terrier named LuLu!



Lou is now a therapy dog that visits the women's residence of an in-patient drug and alcohol treatment center on Saturdays, getting passed from one woman to another to be held and talked to. Women who, like him, are starting a new life, and many who have a problem with trusting people.



After a sad April 2006 when my beloved Peke, Sophie, and Chinchilla Persian, Josette, died within a week of each other, the house felt empty and quiet with only 2 Chins and a handful of cats. We missed that Pekingese spirit. Enter **Sweet Pea**... who had been rescued from a back-yard breeder in Missouri at 6 months of age. The only reason she got out was her back legs were dragging from loose patellas and they apparently would have destroyed her if an angel haven't rescued her. I found her on Petfinder, and went to see her. She seemed to be scared, and disliked everyone, except her foster mom. I have never had a dog not like me, so it was a process understanding the mentality of a dog who has never been a pet. I brought her home on my 3rd visit. She was not a "happy camper" on the way home, but she decided I was her new favorite person by the end of that day... and it has been love ever since. She is still leery of everyone else, but she has made progress over the last year. Since that worked out so well, I adopted **Bert** in December of 2006... just because he was so darn good looking! His looks reminded me of my Buddy when he was young, and he made an easy transition into the household. Four isn't that much more than 3 anyway, right? But then came **Milo**. Sweet Pea came because I NEEDED HER. Bert came because I WANTED HIM. Milo came because he NEEDED US. Milo got dropped off at the Humane Society right after I adopted Bert. His foster mom told me about him and I felt so bad for him. His picture looked so forlorn and he had almost a human quality about his eyes. I was so happy when I was told me he had gotten a new home, then so sad to see him come back. His update after his return pulled on my heartstrings... saying he needed a quiet, non-chaotic home where he could just be a couch potato. Well, how much work could one more dog be? He has been through a lot in the past 6 months, but he is getting the idea that he is here to stay and is pretty happy about it! That is our story from our PNC experience. Both **Charles** and **Buddy** were second-hand dogs. Unbelievable to me but I am forever thankful. I guess I would have to say our success story is "good things come in 3's"



Maigo and **Tinkerbelle** have joined KeKe and are living life in real style and loving every minute of it! Their mom says, "I don't really have a success story for either of them because I got so lucky and they both were very happy with KeKe and each other right from the start. Tinkerbelle won't get out of bed if I don't, and Maigo won't sleep if she isn't on the pillow next to me. So I think they are happy with us."

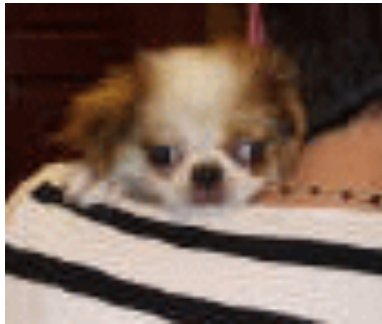


Anna made a trip from South Dakota all the way to upstate New York to finally be catered to by her 3 year old servant! She has her new family wishing all dogs were Chins!



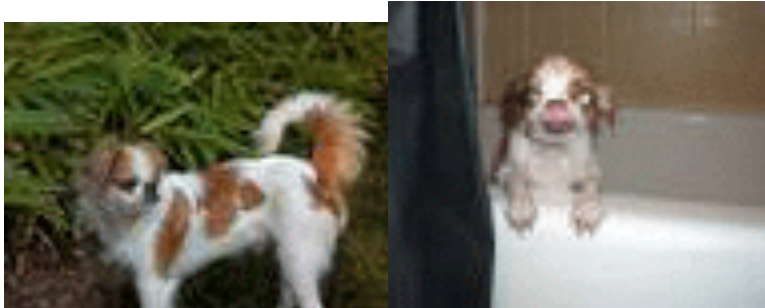
Takoda has adjusted very well to a three-cat household and actually plays with our cat, Angel (who could be a cat Chin). He loves Tara and follows her anywhere. She has taught him to sit, lay and "up". Now he sleeps on Tiffany's bed with her all night!

He was "introduced" to Oliver, Tiffany's hamster, when Tiffany forgot to close the cage door and Takoda came around the corner running full steam to see that Angel and Chrissy (one of our other cats) had the hamster cornered. I wish I would have had the camera, but was too worried about poor Oliver being lunch for one of the cats!

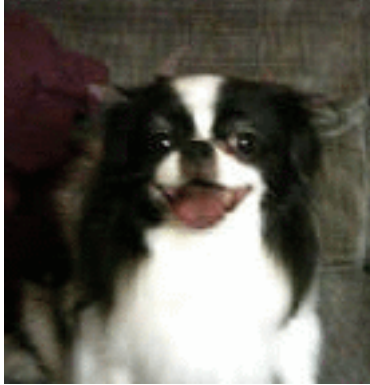


From this...

To this...



Need we say more? Meet Cooper!



Gemstone traveled from Sioux Falls, SD to Salt Lake City, UT to be a heart healer to her new dad who had just recently lost his precious girl, **Buttons**. Gemmy is his little dollie and she has blossomed under his love and care into quite the little diva girl!

Gemmy, take good care of your Daddy! He really does need you!



Peichi traveled a long way to live with his new home and family... from South Dakota all the way to New Jersey! Who would have guessed contemplating life on the ocean beach was his final destination. He is one regal big boy and has his family wrapped around his paw - as he should!



Kohana is living the "high life" in Chicago. Did you guess? She has 2 new siblings - a bunny and a cockatiel to keep her company and help cheer her team on right along with mom!



Kacie Dee made the trip from Sioux Falls, SD to North Carolina in May of 2007 to fill the void left when her new mom lost her dearly deloved 16-year old Chin last winter. Kacie Dee is quite the queen now and her new mom is her lady-in-waiting (big time!).



Shika (on the right) joined his new family after they lost their beloved Mikey to cancer, and Shika became best friends with **Daisy** (left) right away. His mom says, "He is all LOVE and kisses. A sweetheart boy!.